Wireless Man, Stranded in Desert, Saves Family

Puts Phone Set to Novel Usage, Amateur Relatés BY PAUL F. GODLEY

America's Foremost Radio Authority batteries were worthless. The ring-Have you ever been stranded in ing device would not operate. a broken-down auto many miles from a house or telephone?

meeting any ament

were a few telephone wires support- party was deep in slumber.

es available as to make it possible to telephone will turn the trick. get to a hotel where food, shelter RADIO PRIMER and rest awaited. Thoughts of spending the night on the desert without nourishment and with no RADIO PRIMER sleeping equipment were not light-

the proper apparatus were available. "electric valve."

The only other thing to be seen The only other thing to be seen Expert Is After

he shack entered. Good fortune had left an antiquated type of telephone within the shack. Years of idleness had rotted the cords. The

But the magnetic telephone recelver was still intact and in good A radio amateur once found him- condition. It was taken out and dicament - with phone pole, and connected across 3 likely looking pair of wires.

A few seconds later a beautiful axle in an Ari- voice said, "Hello, Phoenix." No opzona desert some portunity was given for further con-40 miles from versation here. This amateur imthe nearest mediately interrupted, explaining phone, with no rapidly to the Phoenix operator who possibilities of he was and the nature of his predic-

Rescued

She was interested and agreed to was arrange to send garage men with nothing to eat spare parts and food, and she kept and no water to her promise. Three and a half hours drink. The sun later, these men put in their appearhad gone down; ance, and by half past 2 in the the coyotes were morning, the 60 miles between the lonely desert location and Phoenix The only signs of civilization had been covered, and the entire

ed on steel ypoles as they took a The stage drivers between Globe short cut over the hills and valleys and Phoenix today carry magnetic

To this amateur, the telephone ing a variable resistence to a source line suggested possibilities. It meant of current so as to allow a limited a telephone connection, providing supply for the service required. An

want to keep you out of it. I'm not

prised at the naive stare in return

It was not three minutes later

that girl's hat used in the Gerard

shut the door, "She glanced at Gar- you're going to say. Rue Larue's.

ARTHUR B REEVE

CHAPTER IX THE DIRECTION FINDER

"Curtis-you were up to some- have ears!" me drive up here you suddenly as he stood with his hands still on coast." changed your tune. You ran to the back of the chair. cover to cover yourself!"

face was livid. He bowed and al- to make some reassuring remark and saw him." mos; fauned on Vario, took hold of that would relieve the tension and man catching at a straw.

slipped that vial in this man's pocket give him a chance. -perhaps you palmed it-did a little "It's about Glenn," she cried sleight of hand. You inhuman cad! tensely, bringing her two hands to- a couple of hundred yards ahead.

Ruth was speechless. She leaned ner Circle. . . and Georges. Well, over the table, half standing, an al- Glenn was our treasurer when we luring little figure in blue. Her ex- first started-is yet, in a way, I sup- Ruth." citement had sent a blaze of color to pose. Oh, it may have been all right her cheeks. Her golden hair framed when we started. It was fun and all her face in a mass of gold that shed that. It was unique. It was smart, cover. I heard you say, in the Pink a brightness over her whole counte- But . . . one thing led to another nance. Ruth was a very desirable . . . and . . . Guy. Oh, get him little girl and her chief charm was out of it all . . . get him out of it Are you the only one that has a key that she did not seem to be thinking . . . clean!"

into an almost apoplectic rage as extended, pleading before Garrick. Dick? What do people at the Club Vario hurled the accusation at him. As she finished there was a little think of me? Do they trust me?" He took a step forward in furious tremble in her voice and she turned defense, then shot out his forefinger quickly to dab away a tear that had cigarette, lighted another, threw it pointing at the teacup that had been gathered in each eye. Garrick took away and stood foolishly with the before him.

"Would I-polson-myself!" he into the chair. Vira pressed the the way, I am, Guy," he scowled.

"We'll settle that," came back flushed forehead, presence of you as witness. Then Garrick exaggerated a bit for effect. Well make a clean breast of it . . . I'll send it to some reputable chemi- | Vira looked up quickly, a frightcal laboratory for analysis. I could, ened stare on her face. But she said do it myself-but-well, in other nothing, words, we'll impound this evidence "I don't want to drag all you fooluntil someone else determines what ish young folks into anything. I

The walter scurried about getting half so much interested even in flasks. Vario turned to Ruth with catching these bootlegging profiteers excessive courtesy. "Miss Walden- higher up as I am in getting you out must insist-for your own safety- of your foolishness-clean.' I drive you back to the Club. I'll "I'm sick of it all. So are Glenntelephone and postpone the appoint- and Ruth-only they're too proud to ment I had at the Seaville Station, admit it. Someone must make the No . . . It can easily go over till break. I felt that I could-swallow tomorrow. Your mother cannot stand my pride, Guy." much more. She needs you . . . Garrick patted the little girl's Ruth. She has been through so shoulder. Vira smiled up at him much angulah in the last two days." gratefully and with confidence.

Ruth looked from Vario at Jack, "Whose was that gruff voice, a still sputtering impotently. Was it man, that I heard this morning over true? The quickest way to get out the dictagraph in the Pink Room? of danger is often the most obvious. Brock?" "Thank you, Professor. It's very Garrick had figured on betrayal kind of you to take such an inter- by surprise. He in turn was not sur-

They left Curtis standing, still nor by the firm silence. He had seen boiling with rage, beside his motor, too many women on the witness As Vario's car disappeared, Jack stand. Vira had made up her mind sprang into his own and shot down to talk-but not too much. He dethe South Shore road toward a short cided it was best to let it go at that; cut to the cross island highway. | not to try any social third degree. Nita Walden's surprise was great She would come around. They when she saw Vario with Ruth, agreed not for the present to be seen

"Where's Jack Curtis?" she ex- together, The moment of slience that for when Dick received another shock. lowed was eloquent. "Oh, Ruth, dear, Mrs. Walden had hastened to pour

out the news of the Binnacle epi-Ruth was out of the car, eager to sode, as far as she knew it, to Gargive her mother more confidence, rick. "No. Mummsy, nothing much . . . "I'm going to call up Ruth on the Jack was a little off in the head . . . house phone," exclaimed Dick viobut Professor Vario came along . . . lently as he and Garrick paced down the porch alone.

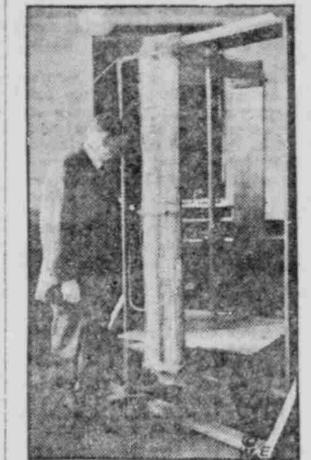
Mrs. Walden beamed her apprecia- "No-don't. It won't do a bit of tion of Vario's help. Vario exchanged good. You'll do harm, in your presa keen glance with Ruth and under- ent mood. Don't be so worried over stood that she chose to wait until Ruth, Dick. Take it from me, She'll there were more facts before she come out all right. I think that made an open accusation. He nodded little girl knows very well what she is doing."

"You'll let me know the-the re- "She does-eh? The deuce she does!" Vario promised and with a forced | Garrick was not disposed to argue. light-hearted remark Ruth turned "This thing has gone just about far and ran up the stairs to her room to enough. Dick," he considered ener-

Meanwhile, on the opposite porch act in earnest. Take these robberies, of the Club which was otherwise de- first. Why . . . and by whom? serted. Vira. only a few moments be- Whatever her foolishness and love of fore, had tucked her arm nervously adventure. Ruth just simply could under Garrick's and drawn him into not have been concerned in them.

the privacy of the glassed-in, winter Now, start at the beginning. There's "You may come, too, Dick," she robbery, the one I've got in the Club nodded back to him. "There-please safe. Whose is that? I know what

A mountainside was climbed, and Statistic 'Bugaboo'



and a lonely tin shack left some telephone receivers for just such with government and other radio ex- He jumped down in the pit. A mo- ly years before by government sur- emergencies. They got their idea perts concentrating all their ener- ment later he hoisted himself up., gles against this bugaboo. Dr. L. W. Without a word he handed Dick a Vira. She left a note for you, Guy, Many times circumstances will Austin, head of the radio research little jewel case. Engraved on . It marked 'Mr. Garrick, Personal,' Hele circumstances with the resourc- in this way, and the radio magnetic ment, is one of the engineers seek- it was empty. ing the down fall of static. Here he is shown with the loop aerial with portable property." which he has been conducting tests to reduce atmospheric interference. to the police?"

> connecting her with the hold-up." "That devil, Jack Curtis!" ground

out Dick. "They're two of a kind, I'll picture of Rae—with the hat. I think that was his camera after all that

tis had cleaned out everything that a worktable in the rear. Out of the forenoon, had checked out, and had back window he could see the an-

him. "I've been so afraid-ever since the Page place. Beth was not at The agency men were a long time in I found out how the walls might home but her mother, with consider- coming. able relief, replied: "Miss Larue? "Holy judas priest!" Dick was so thing devilish-I knew it!" repeated Dick closed it and Garrick placed a Miss Larue left rather hurriedly for startled he was pale. "Someone's Vario as he faced Jack over the table chair for Vira who sank into it rigid- the city this afternoon. I believe broadcasting what they call news. at the Binnacle. "When you saw ly, turning and looking up at his face she expects her mother from the It . . . It can't be. It must be some

There was something seething in started down the South Shore road tis!

im, for all the world like a drown- open the floodgates of her heart. Wheel when a blue streak shot along ever stop to consider the radio as a your skin. Vira, all animation, now that she Main Street regardless of local law. means for slander? Talk about your Famous stage beauties use this lemo Furthermore, I believe you had taken this step, did not wait to He jabbed at his screecher of a horn, poison pen writers! Science has put lotion to bleach and bring that soft, gether. "You know all about the In- "Jump in, Dick." . "Where's the fire?" joked Garrick.

"Just going up to see Vira-with

"Say, Glenn-" confidentiallythere's no use keeping this under Room, you'd taken that Parr stuff to that place? Now, play straight, Vira, flushed, had risen from the Glenn. This is for your own good. Jack had been working himself chair and was standing with hands Did I ever do you a dirty trick-or her arms and gently forced her back burnt match in his hand. "That's

tips of fingers of both hands on her "As nervous as hell. Half the time I don't know what I'm doing. Say Vario sharply. "I'll undertake to "But who's the head of it all-this . . . you'll be on the level, Guy. It's label this all and seal it-in the Velvet Gang, as the police call it?" a cinch no one else will. I might as

begged it of me once to put her car your slanderer!" up . . . and then . . ."

"All right, Glenn. I'll give you to- I can. I will!" exclaimed Dick. "If night. Going to see Ruth? Well, he keeps it up." tell her not to do a thing without Everything he needed seemed

want to ask for the key. I don't slowly,

get in. Come on to the city!" For Better Radio down the turnpike, Dick with his eyes glued to the road back of them for motorcycle cops.

> rick. He had taken a course with his friend Houdini. While he couldn't east by a little south. get out of everything, he could get into nearly anything.

closed the door, they looked about in roads they scurried, now and then, little fortune. In one corner where derer? they had been hastily dumped lay "Looks as if it might be down the product of the looting of the Duck Harbor way!" exclaimed Dick

"Undisturbed. Too bulky,' mut- Garrick took it as a matter of been here."

"How do you know?" light. On one side of the garage was the northeast sharply. wrenched the covering aside,

here must have been in a nervous Garrick called Nita Walden , at the hurry . . . forgot to switch off that | Nonowantuc Club. Static is bound to be overcome, garage light on the flexible cable."

"Not yet. I must get Glenn and "But the 'Sea Vamp' has gone!" Maybe. But can you prove it? And what they didn't do. They don't de- tion. if you can, that's a long way from serve it-but they're just wise young | "Ruth has been carried off on the bet if we could raid his room at the fashionable, smart. Only this is a wrinkle of her inconceivable antiqui-

He moved over to the telephone, ing dew. It was working and he called the Astra Agency of private detectives! There are 843 languages and dia-Garrick swung on his heel. "Cur- to furnish a guard until the ring- lects in use among the natives of tis. Just what I was thinking. Let's leader was caught and he was ready Africa. jump over there-get him right, to make final disposition of the case. Dick's alert eyes, as they were At the hotel they learned that Cur- waiting, discovered a wireless set on Continued From Our Last Issue | rick, half confiding, half fearful of Over the telephone Garrick called | Mechanically he started tuning up. tenna from the garage to the house.

> crazy amateur. 'Ruth Walden, the a bottle containing three ounces of Or "Mrs. Walden said that Curtis had heiress, has eloped with John Cur- chard White, which any drug store will

The waiter, Herman, sniveled. His her mind and Garrick was just about when Vario left, Ruth looked back | Garrick seized the phones. "Ama- delightful lemon bleach, Massage this teur-perhaps; crazy, no!" Garrick sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, Garrick was climbing in under the listened and continued. "Did you neck, arms and hands each day, the "It's Glenn." He waved and sig- into the hands of blackmailers the freckle, sunburn, and tan bleach because naled. Glenn bore over to the curb most dangerous of weapons. Your it doesn't irritate.

over . . Well, anyway . . , yes, story is spread to a million fans. And I gave a key to Rae Larue once. She there's not a chance of tracing it to

"There isn't? The devil there isn't.

there on the workbench. It was Glenn departed a bit relieved at comparatively simple, a "loop" as it postponing the evil day of confession. is known, copper wire wound eight "Well, if Rae Larue had it, they times around a frame four feet all had it, anyone who wanted it," square. He hung it from the celling. hastily reasoned Garrick. "That place free. He connected up the receiving is a cache for their stuff. I didn't set. Then he began turning the loop

need it. We'll go there anyway. I'll "A directional receiver," explained Dick. "It must be orientated toward Garrick and Dick were whirling the hidden sender. Really it's a ra-

By the time the Astra men arrived Dick had it pointed. Every few minutes a new message came. They Locks were no impediment to Gar- left the men in charge and climbed In the car. The direction had been Across the bridge Dick set up his

finder again. This time it was east Glenn's garage was easy. As they by a little north. Over well known amazement. It was indeed an "un- every few miles setting up the finder bonded warehouse." There were and modifying their course. Who cases enough to have meant a tidy was the hidden and persistent stan-

finally, aghast.

tered Garrick. "But someone has course. It was merely confirming his rapid deductions, At Duck Harbor, abruptly, the di-Garrick pointed toward a crack of rection of the messages changed to

an auto pit for working on the under "I believe you traced out the side of cars. A board covering was sender," cried Garrick, as they imperfectly pulled over it. Through looked out over the empty harbor. the edge shone a light. Garrick "But we're too late. The 'Sea Vamp' has gone! The birds are flown!" "Their hiding place. Whoever was From a cottage down the beach

"Where is Ruth?" he asked quick-

The problem was how to so alter warrant the use of telephone lines laboratory of the U. S. navy depart- were the words, "Antoinette Parr." lo? Wait, I'll open it then. Here. You told me never to do anything "Everything's gone-all the small again without letting you know. I've gone to the 'Sea Vamp' to destroy "What shall we do? Hand it over the engine so they can't move away until tomorrow. * Ruth."

(Continued in Our Next Issue).

ty under roses and violets and morn-

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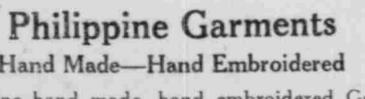
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